

## CITY MATTERS.

Mrs. Carrie Douglas has returned home from Dayton.

The man who examines the office files and hangs them up again inside out is wanted.

Mrs. George H. Ayre, of Upperville, Va., is visiting her brother, J. J. Brown, of South Plum street.

The dirty sleighing has been continued to the utmost, but it is beginning to be ridiculous.

Does it want to rain, or snow, or what? The short reign of sleighing is about over, and the rain is mist.

First Lieutenant J. H. Webster, of Co. B, Seventh regiment, O. N. G., Hamilton, has resigned his commission.

Mr. Fred Burgess, business manager of the Neil Burgess Comedy Company, and a royal good fellow, is in the city to-day.

The public has been doubtful all day whether to go on runners or on wheels, and it has split the difference, with wheels in the lead toward evening.

Mrs. B. P. Thibault returned from Sandusky yesterday, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Layman, who has been quite ill, but is now improving.

Acting Mayor Smith this afternoon fined Mike Jordan \$1 and costs for playing cards in a saloon and \$40 and costs for violation of the ten o'clock ordinance.

Mr. Sam'l S. Black, of Zanesville, arrived here at noon to-day and will remain several days. He always has a warm welcome in Springfield, his home for many years.

Wherefore does the Republican committee think it impracticable to carry out the method of nominating candidates for city offices by lot, as has been suggested by correspondents of the Globe-Republic?

Our city force has been snuffing the trail all over this town for a Democratic candidate for Governor, but have not yet struck the tree he is up. Would the Commercial Gazette please give us a pointer?

Mr. John Foss has been called to Louisville by the very critical illness of his daughter, Mrs. Knott, with typhoid fever. The lady has been reported here to be dying, but it is sincerely hoped the situation is not so serious.

Mayor's Constantine's arrival in New York city was reported yesterday. To a person of Mr. Constantine's turn of mind and connections New York means Albany. It is to be hoped he will have better success at the fountain head than some Ohio men have.

Trains on the L. & W. railroad were delayed somewhat yesterday by a collision east of Newcastle, Ind., on the Middle Division, between a "choo" and an ordinary locomotive, the latter being knocked off the track and more or less damaged.

How many dogs in this town—many of them many yellow dogs, at that—are supported by contributions from the Benevolent Society? The dog census should be taken at the beginning of each winter, and an estimate made of the quantity of charity required to let them live.

Rev. D. E. Green calls on us to say that the Albert Green arrested for stealing coal is in no way connected with the church, as was reported in this paper. Rev. Green also states that some people have mistaken the man arrested for himself, which of course could not have been intended.

The minstrelsy of the 5 and 40 Blackbirds last evening was witnessed by an immense audience in the interest of charity. The gratifying result of it, as Treasurer McGrew reports, was a bank deposit of \$1,210.00, against estimated expenses of about \$150, leaving a net thousand dollars at least to be turned over to the Benevolent Society for the relief of the city's poor.

The shooting match yesterday resulted, viz: In the fifteen rounds; J. Fisher, 146; H. Croft, 122; C. Rice, 129; J. J. Perrine, 156; Ed. Peters, 147; A. J. Slack, 140; J. Trimmer, 152; J. Rankin, 146; Duke, 127; C. Toland, 132; McDuffy, 120. The five-round shot: Fisher, 47; Croft, 52; Rice, 43; Perrine, 47; Slack, 44; Trimmer, 52; Rankin, 49; Duke, 43; Toland, 46; McDuffy, 45.

The police station officer: Wm. Quinn, plain drunk, and run in by officer Quinn; puts up \$10 for his appearance. Andy Vinson slept on the iron shelf last night, along with his boon companion, Valentine Siebert, for disorderly; they were induced to officers Ward and Condon for special attention. Morris Powers, drunk, disorderly and resisting officers; taken in by officers Ward and Nicklas. John Wood, drunk, without any decorative fixings; officially served by Rizer and Caldwell.

A "little unpleasantness" occurred on Wednesday morning between a well known real estate and loan agent of this city and a countryman of the neighborhood, in the office of the former. From the story of the real estate agent, it appears that the countryman, in the course of a business transaction, became strongly impressed with the idea that the proper thing for him to do would be to call the agent a "d---liar". The recipient of this flattering compliment, in his turn, immediately made up his mind that the most becoming course for him to pursue was to convince the countryman of his mistake by a striking argument—in the eye. They then clinched, and each used all the eloquence contained in his fists to convince the other that he was mistaken. At the close of the argument both bore marks of the other's persuasive tactics, but each still hung to his own opinion, proving conclusively that the poet was right when he said:

"A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still."

Indictments in Liquor Cases.

The following indictments were found by the Grand Jury this week for infractions of the liquor laws: Edward Ballentine, selling to a minor; Aug. Hitehman, selling to a person in the habit of getting intoxicated; Jas. Hupp, selling to a minor; Geo. W. Osborn, selling to habitual drunkard, two cases; Levi L. Turner, selling to a minor, two cases; James Sweeney and Frank G. Norton, selling to a minor; James Sweeney, selling on Sunday; same, selling to a minor; James Hupp, selling to a minor; Thomas Burke, selling to a minor; same, selling on Sunday, two cases. Papers have been served on all these parties. The party indicted in one case has not been found, and publication is withheld. This makes the 34 indictments, there being 20 liquor cases.

# IMMENSE LINE OF MEN'S MEDIUM GRADE SHOES!

## At Lower Prices, Considering Actual Value, than Any House in the City.

### ROUSE & PARSONS

#### 26 South Market Street.

## THE CHURCHES TO-MORROW.

Some Topics for Sunday's Sermons—Special Services at House of Worship—Announcements.

Second English Lutheran—Corner Clinton and Boler streets. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. E. Wagner, at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. A welcome to all.

Central M. E.—Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. A. B. Leonard, D. D., at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning theme: "The Sanctifying Power of the Gospel." Evening theme: "Good News for Lost Souls." Young people's meeting at 6:15 p. m. Seats are free. Strangers always cordially welcomed.

First Presbyterian—Corner Main and Fisher. Rev. W. C. Falconer, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:45. Subject in the evening, "Paul on Classic Grounds," followed by popular music with full chorus. The public cordially invited to all services.

Seventh-Day Adventists—Place of meeting Roth's building, third floor, 47 West Main street. Meeting every Saturday at 10 a. m. and Sunday at 7 p. m. Subject for this Sunday evening: "What is Truth." All are invited.

Congregational—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. by the pastor, Rev. William H. Warren. Service of Song at 7 p. m. Young people's at 6:30 p. m.

Lagoda Avenue Chapel—Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 7 p. m. by Rev. Wm. E. Fay. All invited.

United Presbyterian—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Joseph Kyle at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

Wiley M. E.—South Center street, Rev. Henry W. Tate, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are invited.

Trinity Baptist—Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. J. C. Fernald. All are cordially invited. No service will be given in the evening.

Universalist—Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, Rev. J. M. H. Smith. Morning theme: Solomon's Throne and Bethlehem's Cradle. Evening: Coronation of Christ. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All cordially invited.

Christ (Episcopal)—Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Rev. John T. Rose, rector.

Second Baptist—Rev. Wilton B. Boone, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. All are welcome.

First Baptist—Sunday School in the morning at the usual hour. The pastor, Rev. A. L. Wilkinson, having been called from the city by the death of his mother, there will be no preaching in this church to-morrow.

High Street M. E.—Rev. A. N. Spahr, the Presiding Elder, will preach at 11 o'clock, sermon to be followed by the Lord's Supper. Love feast at 2:30 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m. The pastor, Rev. J. F. Marley, will preach at 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are invited.

Reformed Church—In the Masonic Hall, third floor of Public Library, building on Market street. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Rev. G. W. Willard, D. D. of Tiffin. A cordial welcome for all persons.

Methodist Protestant—On Pleasant street, Rev. J. B. Walker, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Band of Hope at 3 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

First English Lutheran—Corner Factory and High streets. Rev. D. W. Smith, pastor. Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Dr. Ort will preach at 10:30 a. m. and the pastor at 7 p. m. The public cordially invited.

St. Paul M. E.—Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Henry Tuckley, at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Seats free. All are invited.

Christian—Near southwest corner of High and Mechanic streets. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching by Rev. T. M. McWhinney, D. D. at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Subject of morning discourse, "The Distinguishing Characteristics of Man." All are cordially invited.

Second Presbyterian—Services in this church to-day at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., conducted by the pastor. Strangers and others are cordially invited.

AN ALMOST FATAL ACCIDENT.

Charles McCarty and Sister Thelma Under a Wood Wagon—The Young Lady Nearly Injured, and Both Narrowly Escape Instant Death—The City Liable for the Damages.

At about 7 o'clock last evening Charles McCarty, with his sister, Miss Clara, were driving toward their home at Sugar Grove Hill. They overtook a number of teams hauling straw. When a short distance beyond the West Main street car stable, Mr. McCarty, being in a hurry to get home, attempted to pass the straw-trains, and when almost past the rear wagon his buggy ran into a large pile of dirt that had been thrown out from some curbing improvement, and was overturned.

Both persons were thrown immediately under the heavily-laden wagon; the horse became entangled in the harness, and the buggy was literally smashed to pieces.

Miss Clara fell under the wheel which passed over the right lower limb fearfully crushing it in two places, breaking bones between the knee and ankle. Mr. McCarty fell with his head directly under the wheel which grazed his neck, but for his presence of mind in dragging himself away from the wheel would have passed over his neck, severing his head from his body; as it was, however, he was somewhat bruised about the back of the head and hips, also injured internally. His injuries, however, were forgotten under the excitement, and he succeeded in caring for his sister, whose screams were

trifling, and carried her to a house near by, where Dr. Russell was summoned and cared for her injuries. The teamster who must have heard the screams of the lady and knew of the accident, did not stop to render any assistance but drove on as if nothing had happened.

The pile of dirt which overthrew the buggy is immediately on the side of the road, and several feet high. The work was being done by the city, and no signal lantern was placed on the side to warn people of danger, and as the snow had fallen considerably, covering the pile, it was unnoticed by Mr. McCarty, with the above very serious results. After the excitement subsided over Mr. McCarty's injuries considerably that morning, Miss Clara is doing as well as could be expected. The culpability of the city authorities in this matter will doubtless be tested as it should be.

Conclusion of the Lagoda School District Matter.

There was a quorum at the meeting, this forenoon, of the Joint School Boards of Springfield and Moorefield townships, at Lagoda, to take final action in the matter of transfer of sub-school district No. 13 to the Springfield City Board. A resolution was adopted declaring said district, composed of portions of the territory of Springfield and Moorefield townships, formally dissolved. Each township board then adopted a separate resolution, drawn by the Springfield board in legal form, transferring said territory to the city, that of the Springfield township board varying from the Moorefield township resolution by including the school building, apparatuses and school property at Lagoda. Clerk Kindle was instructed to cause plots or maps of the territory to be prepared for record, and another resolution was adopted providing for the payment of teachers. The transfer takes effect at close of the school year, in June next.

Boatswain Deserts.

"Boatswain was what we call a flying-fell sailor. He had twice rounded the Horn to San Francisco and back again," said Chief Officer Morrow of the California clipper, A. J. Fuller, at the foot of Wall street, yesterday. "Boatswain was the captain's dog, a black, shaggy Newfoundland, about 4 years old. He has great brown eyes, which looked up at you from under a forehead that held more brains than half the sailors you see nowadays here. He couldn't quite read a top-sail or steer the ship, but he knew when things were ship-shape about the decks. He knew when meal time came, too, and where to find his mess kit. He would bring the pan and put it down in a certain place, and then if the steward didn't fill it quick there was trouble on the ship. When he had finished his meal he put away the pan. He kept his water basin in a certain place by itself, too, and brought it out when he wanted a drink and put it back again when he was done with it."

"Where he showed his intelligence was in his knowledge of the weather. He was the most knowing dog about the weather you ever saw. He'd come on deck and have a look around, and then cock his eye up at the weather leech just like a born sailor, and then, if everything was all right, he'd settle down to windward and content himself; but if bad weather was coming on he'd look up at you and wag his tail, and amount of sail had been taken in. He was a great dog to carry on sail, too."

"He didn't like a gale of wind any more than the rest of us, but he would never leave the deck until the captain did, and then, when down in the captain's stateroom he would lay it down until the old man's boots were off."

"In the ordinary dog tricks, such as walking on his hind legs, jumping through a hoop, shaking hands, etc., he was very proficient, but we considered those as secondary accomplishments. He was an aristocratic dog. He stayed on the poop deck, and would have nothing to do with the men forward. On Sunday, however, he seemed to have forgotten his training, for he allowed some dog thief to coax him away, and we have had to advertise for him. We are sure to get him back, because he is not worth as much to any one else as he is to us."—New York Sun.

Shall We Meet Again?

The following from the pen of the lamented George D. Prentice is well worth reproduction. It was regarded as meritorious when it first appeared, and age seems to have but added to its beauty: "The first death is inevitable. No appeal for relief from the great law which dooms us to dust. We flourish and fade as the leaves of the forest, and the flowers that bloom, wither, and fade in a day have no firmer hold upon life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his foot-steps. Generations of men will appear and disappear as the grass, and the multitude that throng the world to-day will disappear as footprints on the shore. Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own path, hiding from their living eyes the faces of loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence. Death is the antagonist of life, and the thought of the tomb is the skeleton of all feasts. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although its dark passage may lead to paradise; we do not want to go down into damp graves, even with princes for bed-fellows. In the beautiful drama of life, the hope of immortality, so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, finds deep response in every thoughtful soul. When about to yield his life as a sacrifice to fate, his Ciceronian asks if they should meet again; to which he responds: I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal—of the clear streams that flow forever of stars among those fields of azure my raised spirits have walked in glory. Alas! are you. But as I gaze upon your living face, I feel that there is something in love that mingles through its beauty that can not wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clemanthe."

The 24 o'clock system is not new. An Italian physician, writing in 1652, mentions the call to a friend at 22 o'clock, "an hour when he and I should be in bed."

## LUCK.

A Mighty Uncertain Quantity in Games of Chance.

Everyone has noticed the air of grim suspicion with which the man is regarded who tells a story about cards. Poker playing has become so popular now that the game is almost understood. Playing for pennies and buttons goes on in our best families, and ladies who formerly confined themselves to bezique, chess, loto, old maid, whist, euchre, casino, parcheesi, and like brisk and entertaining novelties, have all given way to the seductions of the little game of draw. The beauty of poker is that it is a new game at every deal, and it is the only game of cards which never becomes wearisome, unless the luck is very much against you. Poker stories are almost innumerable.

Quite the most remarkable one I ever heard was that about Harry Genet, the former politician, who ruled New York for a short time, and subsequently went to prison. The game occurred when Genet was at the height of his fame and fortune. Seven men were at the table—too many by two persons at least—and they were all friends. They were playing \$5 limit, and at that time they were not playing straight flushes. The highest hand was four aces. Genet lost \$1,800 on one hand. He held the ace and three kings. Everybody came in on Genet's raise, and they all stayed. Then they drew cards. Genet discarded his two extra cards, which happened to be an ace and a nine spot, and drew to his kings. He almost turned cold when he got another king on the draw. Everybody around the table drew cards, and when they got to the sixth player, who also had three, the dealer was obliged to gather the discards, reshuffle them, and deal them out again. The betting began, but in the course of a few minutes they discovered that Genet and the sixth man at the table had extraordinary hands, so they fled and leaned back in their chairs to watch the betting. Genet knew that nothing would beat his hand but four aces, and as he had thrown away one ace to fill his kings, and there were only four left in the pack, he felt dead sure of the pot. When the betting reached \$1,800 they laid down their hands. The sixth man had held three aces, and in redealing the cards had received the fourth ace. It is a thing that might occur once in a thousand years.

There is a story of similar draw on a Mississippi steamboat, but never on the Mississippi is fraught with such extraordinary mystery, according to the legends of the game, that the majority of men would be afraid to play on that river, even at a 2-cent limit. Last Monday night saw a little game of this sort go on record. Fortunately, it was among gentlemen who played for the fun of the thing, and not for the money they could make out of one another; so serious losses were averted. There were four men playing, and every one of them had two pairs before the draw. Each drew a card and each filled his hand, making four full houses—an ace full, ten full, seven full, and four full. The game was at a comparatively small limit, and no one for some time suspected that anyone had a full hand. The result was that the pot grew with great rapidity. The first man bet the limit, the next man raised him, and he was raised in turn by the third player; all of them were raised by the fourth, and so on, each going a step higher, until their chips gave out and they had to stop to consider matters. Every man was positive that he held the winning hand, as the cards had run low for some time before. The chances are that they would have been betting if the host—who, by the way, held the winning hand, an almost invincible one—hadn't stated that they allow it to go around once more and then lay down their cards. When the four players laid down the four full hands, there was a deep and sepulchral hush. Then the man who held the seven full raised his head and murmured with heartfelt gratitude: "Thank heaven, this wasn't a \$10 game."

On Friday night a man who was waiting for a cab in an up-town cafe agreed to match his friend 50 cents at a time until one of them had won or lost \$5, so as to kill time. A third man who was sitting at the table then came in, and he was positive that he held the winning hand, the next man raised him, and he was raised in turn by the third player; all of them were raised by the fourth, and so on, each going a step higher, until their chips gave out and they had to stop to consider matters. Every man was positive that he held the winning hand, as the cards had run low for some time before. The chances are that they would have been betting if the host—who, by the way, held the winning hand, an almost invincible one—hadn't stated that they allow it to go around once more and then lay down their cards. When the four players laid down the four full hands, there was a deep and sepulchral hush. Then the man who held the seven full raised his head and murmured with heartfelt gratitude: "Thank heaven, this wasn't a \$10 game."

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## PREFERRED LOCALS.

Have you seen the bargains on the Cheap Table at Murphy & Bro.?

Silk Mattresses Newmarkets. One at \$12, former price \$25; two at \$18, former price \$35. Must go at this price. Murphy & Bro.

Extraordinary "mark down" in Ladies' Cloaks at Murphy & Bro.

ArCADE Grocery.

Liston's Extract of Beef, 2 oz pots 40c, 4 oz pots 70c, 8 oz pots \$1.00, 16 oz pots \$1.90.

The superior quality of any extract made, the price is lower, satisfaction guaranteed.

A good warm cloak for a child 6 to 16 years for \$1 at Murphy & Bro.

Have you seen the bargains on the Cheap Table at Murphy & Bro.?

Have you seen the bargains on the Cheap Table at Murphy & Bro.?

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A TRACT OF FOUR AND A HALF acres, with two-story brick house of seven rooms, outbuildings and a large one never-failing spring of water, situated near Lagoda on the C. & A. railroad, and specially suited for the location of a manufacturing business. For further information apply to Wm. Grant's Office.

## WANTED.

WANTED—PUPILS IN SHORTHAND EVENING class—first class instruction. Address or call on W. H. Gibson, Globe-Republic office.

WANTED—LADIES AND MISSES TO crochet and make fine lace at home; pleasant and profitable work sent out of city. Western Manufacturing Company, 218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN IN city or country to take light work at their own houses; \$5 to \$4 easily made; work sent by mail; no canvassing. We have a good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, Crown Mfg. Company, 284 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED PAY FOR AGENTS. \$100 TO \$200 PER month made selling our Grand New History, famous and decisive battles of the world. Write to C. McCreary & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

## LOST.

LOST—ON MAIN OR CENTER STREETS, BETWEEN Yellow Springs street and the Congregational Church, a pair of steel bound spectacles, with double glasses. The finder will confer a favor by leaving them at the office of the Globe-Republic.

LOST—EITHER ON HIGH ST., BETWEEN Lincoln avenue and Yellow Springs street, or on Yellow Springs street, between High and Pleasant streets, a pair of gold spectacles. The finder, by leaving a note at Springfield Seed Co's Store, in Lagoda House block, will be rewarded.

LOST—BLACK SHEPHERD DOG, FACE, breast and end of tail white, legs tan color, had leather collar on. Finder will confer a favor by leaving them at the office of the Globe-Republic.

## LEGAL.

SALE OF BONDS.

Notice is hereby given that the city of Springfield, Ohio, will offer for sale to the highest and best bidder at the Council Chamber in said city on Tuesday, the 24th day of February, A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., the bonded said city to the amount of three thousand dollars (\$3,000 dollars); said bonds to be of the denomination of \$1,000 each, to bear 6 per cent. per annum interest, payable semi-annually, at the office of the City Treasurer, in this city, or at the Treasurer and Traders National Bank in New York City, at the option of the holder thereof, on the first days of March and September in each year until the payment of the principal thereof. Said bonds to be coupon bonds, and to be issued for and represented by the means for the construction of the main sewer on Lincoln street, and the branches to same on Rice street, River street, and Grand avenue, and Taylor street sewer district or sewer district No. 3. Said bonds to be sold to the highest bidder, and to be paid for by the purchaser thereof, at the office of the City Treasurer in this city within fifteen (15) days from the day of sale.

Bids for the purchase of said bonds may be filed in writing with the City Clerk at any time prior to the time above named for the sale of said bonds, and bids, either verbal or in writing, will be received by said Council on said 24th day of February, at 2 o'clock p. m., when said bids will be considered by the City Council, and said bonds will be sold at not less than par value and accrued interest, subject to the right of the City to purchase at any time, to the highest and best bidder.

By order of Council.

J. S. SHEWALTER, City Clerk.

## TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Office of Comptroller of the Currency, Washington, D. C., January 7, 1886.

Whereas by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that The Madison National Bank of Springfield, in the City of Springfield, in the County of Clark, and State of Ohio, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence and for other purposes approved July 12, 1862.

I, Henry W. Cannon, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that The Madison National Bank of Springfield, in the City of Springfield, in the County of Clark, and State of Ohio, is authorized to have successions of associations, namely, until close of business on January 11, 1886.

In testimony whereof I witness my hand and seal of office this 7th day of January, 1886.

H. W. CANNON,

Comptroller of the Currency.

## AMUSEMENTS.

BLACK'S OPERA HOUSE.

Monday Evening, January 26.

WM. REDMOND AND MRS. THOS. BARRY.

Supported by their superb Company in Osborne's Grand Romantic Drama,

A Midnight Marriage!

The Success of New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Boston.

Grand Acting, Beautiful Costuming, Thrilling Climaxes, a Magnificent Production. La Belle France in the Act of Splendor. "Wm. Redmond is the best romantic actor ever seen here, hailing from the Brooklyn Union. The impersonation of Horstmann, by Mrs. Barry, was a grand performance."—Brooklyn Union.

Popular Prices: 50, 35 and 20 cents.

## COAL.

COAL.

COAL IN BOX CARS. NO SNOW OR ICE, at

J. H. Urick & Bros.,

141 S. Limestone St.

## FINE CANDIES

AND

CARAMELS!

FRESH AND PURE.

C. F. COST.

36 South Limestone Street.

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